

Lycan Prince Matteo

Sixteen



Freya

I'm going to get it. I saw my mom and dad were both shocked and I had a feeling that they would feel hurt because they found out about it this way. Why does Matteo have to do it? Well, I know why, it was because of this stupid Joric who kept on announcing that I am his.

When I went home after that night, it was when Matteo found out that I was his. I didn't manage to tell my parents about it. I didn't know how I was going to tell them and I didn't want to scare them. I mean, being the prince's mate is something we didn't expect. I was more than OK with either Clay or Alec, but the moon goddess gave me a prince and a future king.

"We all knew who was the champion of this tournament. Tomorrow, a celebration will be held for the ending of the tournament and some prizes for the champion and a few consolation prizes courtesy of the palace." my mate said after putting me down and announced that I am his.

"Yes, your highness," Beta Jack said, smiling. "The omegas were preparing for it since yesterday as well." he added,

"Clay and Joric," he called, and they both got closer. They had their heads down but I could feel Joric's eyes on me. "I want to congratulate you two for being strong. I want you to grow and think about your pack and its members' well-being. You are the future leaders, so you had better work together so what Daniel and Jack have been through and done, will not go to waste." he added.

Matteo is very capable of being a king. Despite what had happened, he still wanted to give Joric his title and reminded him of his responsibilities. "Your mates will come, I'm sure of it. I have waited for almost a hundred years and finally found mine." he said before he looked at me and smiled. I didn't say anything because I was still thinking about my parents.

"Your mates don't need to be strong or powerful. She only needs to be your fated mate." he continued. The two nodded and I hoped that they understood what he meant. I don't know about Joric, but I hope that he does.

After his little speech, he took me to the villa again. We had been alone together but he never tried to mate or mark me, so I wonder why. Is there something wrong with me? He said he wanted me, so why is he not marking or claiming me?

"Freya, is there a problem?" he asked.

"No, nothing." I replied, shaking my head. "I was just thinking about mom and dad. They found out about you that way so I had a feeling that they felt hurt." I replied,

"You never told them yet?" he asked and I could see that he was hurt. "I thought you already told them about us on the night that I saw you kissing Clay," he added.

"I didn't get the chance. I was feeling lightheaded and I was thinking about you, so I forgot about it. When I got the chance, I was worried that it might scare them, so I was practically waiting for the right timing." I replied, only to hear him growl. I looked at him and I was scared for a moment. I don't think that he will be able to hurt me, but still,

"Waiting? What was wrong with me, Freya? First, you didn't tell me about us being mates. Second, you kissed Clay and were ready to accept him. And now this? Just what am I to you? Don't I matter to you at all?"

"What are you saying? It was nothing like that."

"Then tell me why it was so hard for you to tell everyone that you are mine and I am yours????" he shouted. His lycan had surfaced and I knew that he was the one who was more agitated than Matteo. He is a beast and would want everything according to his will.

"It wasn't hard!" I yelled back. "I didn't say that it was hard, all I'm saying is I wanted to tell them when they will not have to worry about me. I want to assure them that you are accepting me. They had been worried about me ever since they took me in and I didn't want myself being mated to you to be an additional worry for them." I continued. "I know that they are not going to leave the pack and come with me when you take me with you." I added, I saw him froze for a moment.

He was quiet and I didn't want to talk to him, so I told him, "I am going home," then turned my back to him and left the villa. I'm sure that mom and dad will come back to our house and I guess this is the time that I will have to tell them about my mate. As I walked back home, I could feel someone following me. It must be one of Matteo's warriors, so I just continued walking until I reached home.

Mom and dad were sitting in the living room. They were probably talking about why I didn't tell them about him. I sighed and sat on the couch in front of them and had my head down, feeling sorry.

"Why didn't you tell us about the prince?" Mom broke the silence and asked.

"I was worried that you would only get worried about me. You know, he couldn't smell me and you saw him with another female lycan." I replied,

"We had a feeling that you had been hurt and been through so much pain the moment they arrived." Dad said and I nodded. "And we were not there for you to at least take care of you when that happened."

"Don't you trust us?" Mom asked, hurt.

"OF course not!" I exclaimed, "It was because I trusted you so much that I knew that you would be hurt as well and I didn't want that to happen. You won't be able to do your packing duties and I was afraid that it might cause you inconvenience since we couldn't tell them that the prince is my mate." I added,

"Why didn't you just tell him?" It was dad and I understand that he thought that it would be a lot easier if I just told them the truth. But I know that is easier said than done.

"I was worried that he would never believe me," I replied. I was still looking down and just felt them sitting beside me.

"We understand dear, we are sorry that we have forgotten about your condition," Dad said, and they both hugged me. I feel the love of a parent and I sigh in relief because I know that they have already forgiven me.

"Wait, how did he find out about you being his mate?" Mom asked, confused. I told them what happened and they both thought for a while.

"You must have your head down all the time when you talk to him," Dad said.

"Yes, because Pi wanted to jump at him and, you know, take him. I was afraid that he would deny me as his if I did that."

"He found out because you look at each other's eyes." Dad said, so my attention was on him and he explained to me how another mated couple found out about being each other's mate. I remember Matteo asking me why I always had my head down or disrespecting him once when he talked to me on the first day of the tournament.

Now that it is clear to me, I don't know what will happen next. I'm sure that he is going to bring me with him once he decides to leave the pack and go back to the palace. Will the King accept me as the future queen? I am a wolf that has no scent and they will probably think that I don't have a wolf. I guess I will only have to trust my mate for that, right?